

When's it all gonna to change Lyrics

[Verse 1: Logic]

I lost friends and gained angels  
I fell like I lost my ends and I can't  
save you  
I'll see you when I get there  
Where ever it is; heaven or hell or  
between it  
True life stories I've seen it  
I really mean it  
More than Cam  
I'm spiting this  
For Johnny Blacker and Ham  
I understand that everyday we  
lost a life  
Its just a matter of time before its  
you or I  
Its me or you. See anybody is  
blazeable  
Society is wrong and ain't  
saveable  
Nowadays I hardly even rave at all  
See anything is erasable anything  
can be taken back  
My words they say it all  
They say everything I feel  
The ink from the pen is spilled till  
the whole page is filled  
See where I live is too real  
Pussy, Drugs, cash and others  
I got to tell my mother I love her  
It's life...

Chorus

When's it all gonna to change  
The youngers are worse than us  
Its no game  
Blowing up trains and planes to

get answers  
Most man I know raised with no  
fathers, It's mad  
And Gordon Brown's mind frame  
Doesn't have nothing to do with  
my name  
I'm UK but never will I fight for  
them  
When we realize fam, the fight  
will end

[Verse 2: Logic]

Yeah, I lost girls and gained good  
friends  
Sorry don't cut it when you  
disagree about life  
Different trends, different aims,  
morals and ambitions;  
Paths collide, you go your  
separate ways and keep wishing  
I'm missing everyone that's gone  
So I cherish every song  
And where I live is me and where  
I'm from  
It ain't easy  
People follow trends and the  
latest trend is acting greazy,  
Believe me  
I don't wanna burst off shots  
But ain't scared to do it  
I got access 24/7  
We've grow out of beef over with  
Peckham, Its evolution  
Now I'm waring against the death  
and pollution  
Tell me something, what does  
death solve? Does it give you  
peace of mind?

I know killers and they've told me  
about the ghosts that they find  
Sleepless, paranoid nights  
Are they coming to get me I really  
don't know

## Chorus

[Verse 3: Logic]

Heart felt emotions taking over  
Mentally see everything happens  
for a reason

And everything was mean't to be  
its fate

I wish everything was free and  
everyone has a full plate forget  
the steaks

Mind camouflage yourself I'm lost  
into a gamma

Nature touches me I can't escape  
I know I smoke too much weed  
Most of it forget profit

See life's logic

Theres knowing who you are  
before you cop it

Your heart stop tick

Someone draws aims and this  
time it feels like poppin

Please wait see let me get a few  
last words

Sorry mom for all the times you  
were hurt

See you deserve more and Dad,  
thanks, you know what it's for  
And grand take half of my ashes  
to yard

And take the rest to island and  
take my heart to the motherland

And bury it with a mango tree

I know you understand

Just leave Quinney all of my music  
and let him distribute it

Tell minders the albums

concluded and give Jaia Soze

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The blueprints and wondering  
why nobody wants me  
I think thats it I close my eyes and  
remsice fam  
How do it get like this

## Chorus

After realization kicks in you start  
to realized  
That we are losing more than  
what we are gaining

## Severin Suzuki Speech

Hello, I'm Severn Suzuki speaking  
for E.C.O. The Environmental  
Children's Organization. We are a  
group of twelve and thirteen-  
year-olds from Canada trying to  
make a difference:&#x2028;  
Vanessa Suttie, Morgan Geisler,  
Michelle Quigg and me. We raised  
all the money ourselves to come  
six thousand miles to tell you  
adults you must change your  
ways. Coming here today, I have  
no hidden agenda. I am fighting  
for my future. Losing my future is  
not like losing an election or a few  
points on the stock market. I am  
here to speak for all generations  
to come. I am here to speak on  
behalf of the starving children  
around the world whose cries go  
unheard. I am here to speak for  
the countless animals dying  
across this planet because they  
have nowhere left to go. We  
cannot afford to be not heard. I  
am afraid to go out in the sun  
now because of the holes in the  
ozone. I am afraid to breathe the  
air because I don't know what  
chemicals are in it. I used to go

.....  
fishing in Vancouver with my dad  
until just a few years ago we  
found the fish full of cancers. And  
now we hear about animals and  
plants going extinct every day  
vanishing forever. In my life, I  
have dreamt of seeing the great  
herds of wild animals, jungles and  
rainforests full of birds and  
butterflies, but now I wonder if  
they will even exist for my  
children to see. Did you have to  
worry about these little things  
when you were my age? All this is  
happening before our eyes and  
yet we act as if we have all the  
time we want and all the  
solutions. I'm only a child and I  
don't have all the solutions, but I  
want you to realise, neither do  
you!

- You don't know how to fix the  
holes in our ozone layer
- You don't know how to bring  
salmon back up a dead stream
- You don't know how to bring  
back an animal now extinct
- And you can't bring back forests  
that once grew where there is  
now desert

If you don't know how to fix it,  
please stop breaking it! Here, you  
may be delegates of your  
governments, business people,  
organisers, reporters or politicians  
but really you are mothers and  
fathers, brothers and sister, aunts  
and uncles and all of you are



somebody's child. I'm only a child  
yet I know we are all part of a  
family, five billion strong, in fact,  
30 million species strong and we  
all share the same air, water and  
soil borders and governments will  
never change that I'm only a child  
yet I know we are all in this  
together and should act as one  
single world towards one single  
goal. In my anger, I am not blind,  
and in my fear, I am not afraid to  
tell the world how I feel. In my  
country, we make so much waste,  
we buy and throw away, buy and  
throw away, and yet northern  
countries will not share with the  
needy. Even when we have more  
than enough, we are afraid to lose  
some of our wealth, afraid to  
share. In Canada, we live the  
privileged life, with plenty of  
food, water and shelter we have  
watches, bicycles, computers and  
television sets. Two days ago here  
in Brazil, we were shocked when  
we spent some time with some  
children living on the streets. And  
this is what one child told us: "I  
wish I was rich and if I were, I  
would give all the street children  
food, clothes, medicine, shelter  
and love and affection." If a child  
on the street who has nothing, is  
willing to share, why are we who  
have everything still so greedy? I  
can't stop thinking that these  
children are my age, that it makes

a tremendous difference where you are born, that I could be one of those children living in the Favellas of Rio; I could be a child starving in Somalia; a victim of war in the Middle East or a beggar in India. I'm only a child yet I know if all the money spent on war was spent on ending poverty and finding environmental answers, what a wonderful place this earth would be! At school, even in kindergarten, you teach us to behave in the world. You teach us:

- not to fight with others
- to work things out
- to respect others
- to clean up our mess
- not to hurt other creatures
- to share, not be greedy

Then why do you go out and do the things you tell us not to do? Do not forget why you're attending these conferences, who you're doing this for we are your own children. You are deciding what kind of world we will grow up in. Parents should be able to comfort their children by saying "everything's going to be alright"; "we're doing the best we can" and "it's not the end of the world". But I don't think you can say that to us anymore. Are we even on your list of priorities? My father always says "You are what you do, not what you say." Well,

what you do makes me cry at  
night. You grown ups say you  
love us. I challenge you, please  
make your actions reflect your  
words. Thank you for listening

Logic (People's Army) Spectator

